LITERARY REGISTER.

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THE PRECIPICE.

[*By the Author of "Gilbert Earle."*]

——Here's the place—stand still. How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eye below.

[SHAKESPEARE.

The following Norwegian tale will shew the spirit of vivacity and energy that animates the *Friendship's Offering*, for 1827. To comprehend the story aright, we must suppose ourselves introduced to a company of Goatherds, who, on a dreary winter's night, relate their adventures among the mountains to one another. Having told their tales, an elderly hunter, who had sat in silence during the narrations, thus introduces himself to our notice.

"My Young Friends," said he, "you have been telling us some very marvellous adventures; but as I am an Old Hunter, and therefore fond of the spirit which leads you into them. I will not strive to sift the grain from the chaff, the exact facts, from the colours in which you have described them—but I will give you, in my turn, an account of an accident, which, you all know by report, did actually happen to me, as the limp in my gait can testify to this day.

"It was about twenty years ago, that I was one day out hunting as usual. I had got sight of a chamois, and was advancing upon him, when having almost got within shot, I sprang across a chasm a few yards wide, upon a ledge of snow opposite. The outer part of it was alas! only of snow; it was frozen hard, but as I came upon it with considerable force, I fel it giving way beneath me.—The man who says he never felt fear, never was in a situation such as this.—The agony of terror, (and what agony is greater?) rushed thro' my frame. My first impulse was to spring forward to reach the firm ground. But the very effort I made to save myself, accelerated my fate, the mass broke short off and I fell!—!—!——

"I have since been to view the spot, and standing in safety on its brink, my nerves have shivered, as I have looked down the awful precipice. How I escaped being dashed into as many atoms as there are pebbles at its base, it is impossible to divine. The height is upwards of seventy feet; there was no projecting rock, no jutting tree, to break my fall. Perhaps the snow, which fell along with me in vast quantities, and which crumbled as it fell, served to protect me. When I perceived my footing yield, the earth, as it were, sink from under me, I felt the common hyperbole, that my heart sprang to my throat, almost cease to be one. One gasp of agony, as it burst from my mouth gave me sensations of choaking—which the phrase I mentioned strives to express. —The feeling of my mind may be summed up in the exclamation which I believe escaped me—"Oh, God! I'm gone!" —My next thought was one momentary appeal to that God's mercy; and then I thought no more.

"When I recovered my senses, day was beginning to close, and I lay enveloped in snow. My hunting spear was beside me, broken—and, stretched upon my bosom, lay my faithful dog, spread out, as it were, to protect me from the cold, and breathing upon my face; as if to communicate his life to bring back mine. Poor fellow," the old man continued, and the tear glistened in his eye as he spoke, "poor fellow he is dead long since, and his son," stooping and fondling the dog at his feet, "is old now; and if I had but one crust of bread, and one cup of water in the world, 'Thor' should share them with me for his father's sake."

The dog looked up as though he understood his master's meaning; for he smiled in his face with that expression of thankful fondness which the countenance of his race alone shares with that of the human species.

"I felt,' continued the hunter, 'numbed and stiffened, and in considerable pain, all over, so much so that I could not distinguish any one particular hurt as being more severe than the rest. I endeavoured to rise, and that soon shewed me where my chief injury lay. I fell back again instantly, my thigh was broken.

"In addition to this, two fingers of my right hand and one of my left, were broken also, and I was bruised in almost every part. But I was alive! As I looked up to the pinnacle from which I had fallen, I could scarcely believe that to be possible.

"The spot where I lay was in a narrow cleft between two cliffs which diverged from each other as they advanced, leaving a sort of triangular platform open between them and a third. A torrent threw itself, like a wild horse's mane from the rock above me; but in the numberless eddies which whirled in the hollow, it was dispersed into the air before it reached the place, distant through its depth, where I lay.

"Night now began to thicken fast; the faster on account of the deep den in which I was. The wind blew as though all the quarters of the Heavens sent forth their blasts at once, they all met and battled there. I had escaped one dreadful death, and now I began to fear another more dreadful still, because more slow and more felt. I feared that I should die

through cold and hunger, and untended hurts. The cold too, now felt more severely; for shortly after I had given up in despair all attempts to extricate myself from my situation, my dog, after whining and yelping most piteously for some time, went off. As he turned the corner of the rock which hid him from my sight, I felt as if my last hope of life had gone from me; as though the friend of my bosom had left me to die. 'He too abandons me!' I exclaimed;—and I blush to confess it, I burst into tears.—Being forsaken by that which I thought faithful, cut me to the heart. Who indeed could bear that?

"The world now seemed to have closed upon my sight for ever; my wife, my children, my dear home; I should see them no more! I figured to myself all the delights and the charities of that home, and I felt how bitter it is to be torn from life while it is yet strong; all its ties are firmly knit; all its affections glowing.

As darkness settled around, I thought of my wife anxiously listening to my step, or rather to the well known step of Thor preceding me; and the bright fire gleaming upon the smiling children's faces, the fairest ornament and the dearest comfort of a friend; and the rosy lips held up for a father's kiss, and the little hands clinging round the knees to attract a father's notice; and the mother's gladsome smile of welcome to me and unchiding reproof to them. Such was the picture I drew mentally; such was the group which I knew was awaiting me. I looked around me, and the contrast of the reality burst upon me in all its horrors. The wind raged and howled through the darkness, and in the lull, the spray of the torrent bedewed my face and froze there. I was encompassed by awful precipices, here and there, visible only by being covered with snow.—Snow also was the bed on which I lay, the bed on which I was to die. And to die! Oh, God! to die thus! Alone; thro' pain and famine; thro' cold and the exhaustion of suffering nature! The terrors of tempest and of night were the precursors of the terrors of death. From which I never was to stir more; this was to be my end!

"We often forge ourselves causes of unhappiness, and allow slight things to mar our quiet. But he who has undergone—not what I underwent that night; for who has done so? but circumstances of peril and despair in kind if not degree, like unto these, he only can know to what extent our nature can suffer.

I lay in pain of body and anguish, for a space of time which, from these causes seemed endless. At length hope dawned upon me. Along the top of the cliff to which I had leaped, and from which I had fallen, passed, as I knew, a path which led from the village in which I lived to another about two leagues off—This had not appeared to me as a chance of escape; for by night, it was very rarely travelled, and morning I never expected to see again. On a sudden, however, I saw a light gliding along this path as though borne by some one; and I conjectured it to be, as in fact it was, the lantern of a villager returning homewards. 'I shall be saved yet!' was the idea which thrilled through my heart: and I shouted with the whole strength of my voice to realize hope which had arisen. At that moment, a furious gust of wind swept through the chasm, and hurled back my cry against me, like the smoke of Cain's rejected sacrifice.—I could feel that my voice did not ascend twenty feet above my head. The light glided onwards—Again I shouted with desperate strength which none but the despairing own. The light did not stop; no answering shout gladdening my ears, the light disappeared.

'The agony of that moment who can conceive? The drowning man as he struggles his last effort, and feels the water closing around him; the criminal as he mounts the scaffold, and sees his last hope melt from his grasp—such persons may have experienced what I felt then, and such persons only.

'My despair now became fixed and total. I felt that my last hour was come; I endeavoured to turn my thoughts from this world and fix them on the next! But the effort was dreadful. As I strove to prepare myself for death, the hope of life would flash across me again, and interpose between me and my prayer. If a sound caught my ear, I raised my head to listen; as the variation of a shadow passed over the surface of a rock, I strained my sight to look: but the sound would cease, and the sight would pass away, and I sank again upon the snow; and again I prepared to die.

'At length, (to my dying day, I shall recollect that moment) at length, a gust of wind brought to me a sound which I thought I recognized: I raised myself with anxiety which almost choaked me; I listened, all was still, the wind rose and made me doubtful whether I heard it a second time or not; a third all doubt was over? It was the honest voice of faithful Thor, coming at speed, and barking as he came, to show, doubtless, the path to the spot in which I lay.—Again his deeped mouthed bay sounded loud and distinct, as it approached the top of the precipice. There he paused, and continued barking till, at length, several lights flashed upon the path, along which he had come and advanced rapidly towards him. A halloo came upon the wind, I strove to answer it as loudly as I could. This time it mattered little whether my voice reached the summit or not, for as soon as the lights seemed at the spot where the dog stood, he dashed down the cliff, clinging to the irregular surface as he came, now holding by a stone, now sliding down with the rolling earth and snow, till he sprang into my bosom, and almost smothering me with his caresses, made the echoes of the cliffs ring again with his loud and ceaseless barking.

"My companions now perceived where I was. They made a circuit of some little extent, and descended to me by a less precipitous but still difficult path.—My young friends unless you have experienced the transition from despair to safety, from abandonment to kind friendship, from death to life, you can form to yourself no idea of the flood of feelings, both rapturous and gentle, which then poured upon my soul. The chosen of my heart was now no widow! my children were not now fatherless! I was restored to life, to the world, to hope, to happiness and I owed it all to the loyality and love of a poor hound! When your hand is next raised to strike your beast in anger, pause—and think upon the service which old Thor rendered to his master, That master was a kind one.

COLONEL DAVIESS.

Colonel Daviess, who fell in the battle of the Wabash, was a man of high character, a native of Kentucky. He was a lawyer whose character was tinged with those eccentricities that indicated a future genius. There was a difficult question to decide before the Court of Kentucky, involving an important question, in regard to the title of an estate. The case embraced a long concatenation of facts, and sundry technical niceties. When the case was called a Kentucky hunter, with a musket and a bird-bag, loaded with provisions, all equipped complete, entered the hall and took his seat amoog the lawyers. There was a grin on the faces of the bar, court, jury, and spectators. He, all unconcious, took out his provisions and began to eat with the most perfect composure. The lawyer on the side of the plaintiff, rose, and made a long argument. And who answers for the defendant? inquired the court. I do replied the hunter, and rising broke forth in a torrent of eloquence that surprised the

court and jury. Away went the plantiff, law, and evidence; and so complete was the discomfiture that the opposite counsel made a most piteous reply.

The jury, found a verdict for the defendant without retiring from their seats; when the court adjourned, they invited the stranger to their lodgings. "No I thank you gentlemen, unless you will take a cold cut with me I must be gone." —So saying he shouldered his musket and with great *sang froid* departed. Such a man was Colonel Daviess.

WASHINGTON.

To accelerate the actions of great and good men, orators, and historians, have been found in all countries and in all ages of the world. But what age, or what country, has produced a character to be compared to our immortal Washington? As a chief, he was noble and generous; as a statesman, he was wise and great; as a citizen he was exemplary and benevolent. At different periods of time there has arisen up great heroes and great conquerors, but for the most part they have been unprincipaled tyrants, destitute of those virtues which form a character truly great. Of all the warriors and statesmen "from Macedonian's madman to the Sweed," from Nimrod to Nero, from Nero to Buonaparte, there has not been one whose character like that of Whashington was uniformly great and good. His birth which done so much honor to our country, happened on the 22d day of February, 1732, and he died at the age of 67, beloved and lamented by all good men. At different periods of time he was a pattern of excellence; in his boyish days he was dutiful to his parents; among his companions and playmates he was always kind and obliging, ready to do for others as he would have others do for him. He was early taught the 'fear of the Lord was the beginning of wisdom.' and through the whole course of his life he showed a sincere regard for religion.—Bowing with holy reverence to her sacred mandates his rising youth was attended with peculiar circumstances. Cheering to his country, like the sunbeams of the morning, his meridian course was splendid beyond example, and the last close of his life was like the setting sun in a clear sky dispensing light to the whole world, and the whole world was not backward in acknowledging his superior talents. His integrity was a shield of adamant against the firy darts of the wicked, which we are sorry to say, did for a time assail him from the lurking abode of unprincipalled and envious men, —and after having raised the character of his country to an envious height, and placing her concerns in the full tide of prosperity, he retired from his dignified station, attended by the blessings of admiring millions. And verily may we take him for all in all we shall not look upon his like again.'

Twine gentle evergreen, to form a shade
Around the tomb where Washington is laid.

Phil. Post.

ANTIQUITIES.

We learn from Rome, that workmen being employed in making a drain to carry off the rain-water from the Baths of Paulus Emilius found near the church of S. Maria, in the Campeo Carleo large masses of marble, with most beautiful ornaments, belonging to the portico which surround the Forum a long piece of fluted column, of Phrygian or purple marble about three Roman feet in diameter, a bracket of colossal dimensions, likewise enriched with the finest ornaments; the trose of a statute of a captive king, resembling others which have been found in the Forum; and a fragment of an inscription of the time of Septimus Severus.

From the Oriental Herald, Jan. 29.

Description of a human sacrifice in Bengal.—

Yesterday morning, (June 15, 1828,) I went to Khalee Ghaut in order to witness this spectacle. On my arrival at the spot, the corpse was so offensive that it was scarcely possible to approach within twenty yards of it. I found upon inquiry that the deceased had expired three days ago, and the widow having determined to immolate herself on the pile of her late husband, and being ill at the time, it was necessary, in conformity with the rules prescribed by their religion, to defer the ceremony till her recovery. The unfortunate female was at this time concealed within a hut, near which lay the corpse, and no person could have access to her. The pile was soon erected on the banks of a neighboring canal; it consisted of four stakes driven into the ground, and covered with wood and other combustibles. The wretched victim, in the meanwhile, arrived, supported by her nearest relations. She was about eighteen years of age, and appeared so weak and famished, that she was literally born in the arms of her attendants, and removed to another hut, near the water in order to offer up a preparatory prayer.

Two of the gentlemen present, seized this opportunity of endeavoring to dissuade her from a perpose so rash and inconsistent, offering to maintain her for the remainder of her life provided she would desist from her intention, representing to her at the same time the sinfulness and inutility of such a deed; her mind however, seemed obviously wrought up to a pitch of wild enthusism, by the previous treatment which she had undergone, and her replies were rather the incoherent ravings of religious phrensy, than the language of a reasonable person, and in spite of every attempt to divert her from her gloomy purpose, she remained steadfast in her resolution. During the whole time she seemed oppressed with a degree of stupification and lassitude, that was very apparent in her actions, which induced myself and other gentlemen to believe that some intoxicating drug had been administered to disorder her imagination. She was constantly supported in the arms of a near relative,, whose presence was necessary to keep up her drooping spirits, and to prompt her to this horrid deed.—She was at length conducted to the water's edge, in order to perform some other religious ceremony, in the meanwhile the deceased was laid on the pile, whither she herself proceded, and after having walked, or rather having been carried around the pile several times, her strength having entirely failed her, the was lifted from the ground by her attendants, and placed by them within the arms of the deceased; in this situation she was speedily covered with dhujjo (a kind of dried rush prepared for the occasion, until she was totally concealed from our sight, she was indeed so completely involved in this, that she must have been nearly suffocated by it.

Not content, however with this precaution, her ihuman sacrificers laid a heavy log of wood across the place that coverd her legs and were about to add several others according to their usual custom, but one of the gentlemen, very properly removed it, a circumstance which seemed to cause much displeasure to the spectators of the deed. They had also ropes in readiness but were prevented by us from using them.—Without all these preventatives, every attempt to escape, on the part of the unhappy victim must have proved fruitless, loaded as the miserable creature was with combustibles, and confined by the stiffened members of a decaying and loathsome corpse.

The pile was now lighted, and the shouts of spectators drowned the cries of the sufferer. When the flames had consumed the pile, so as to expose the scorched and disfigured limbs of the couple, I quitted the

place, with a firm impression, that the conduct of the helpless and deluded Hindoo female, in similar cases is merely the effect of momentary delirium, produced by means adopted towards her for the purpose. In the present instance she appeared entirely a passive subject, in the scene, at the mercy of her attendants, who did what ever they pleased with her.

CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.

The question of Irish Catholic emancipation, took as it were, a new aspect in the month of January; a very considerable number of the leading protestants of the north of Ireland united in petitioning for it, and held solemn meetings for the purpose. On the 20th of that month in the grand room of the Rotunda at Dublin, upwards of five thousand persons were collected, and in the immediate neighborhood, more than thirty thousand. Strong resolutions were passed conformable to the sentiments contained in the celebrated protestant declaration signed by the Dukes of Leinster, and Devonshire, &c.

At the public meeting of the Catholic Association in Dublin, the 28th, Jan., Mr. Shiel, said:

"I give notice, that I shall on Tuesday next move a vote of thanks to the Americans, who have sent us a further remittance of one thousand dollars, from New York. This contribution offers a wide field for observation. It is one of the Trans-Atlantic results of the Catholic Association. My object is not barely to express our thankfulness to our auxiliries in America, but to point to the ramifications into which the effects of this strange institution have branched. Let the government look to it, [loud cheers.] We have attracted not only the attention of the Empire, but of the chief nation of another hemisphere. This statement might at first appear to be tinctured with exaggeration. My answer to the charge is the letter of Mr. M. Nevin. What! will the Government of these countries allow a system of wrong to go on which produces such results?— The Catholic Rent is levied in New York. Is it wise to permit Irish grievances to occupy American contemplation? But it is not to the United States that this sympathy is confined, [hear hear!] The Colonies of England, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, and Canada, are all concurring in a zealous participation in this question. Associations formed upon this great pattern of discontent, are rising up in the American dependencies of Great Britian [cheers.] A newspaper has been sent from Montreal, containing dissertations in the French language upon the wrongs of Ireland [loud cheers.] Does it never occur to the Government that they are creating the ultimate means of organised disaffection abroad, while they are thus nurturing this confederacy of discontent at home? [cheers.] The Catholic Association is a moddle which the Colonies of England are already beginning to copy [loud cheers.] The Canadians are meeting to redress our grievances—will they not at least meet for the relief of their own, [cheers?] Thus the Government are encourageing bad political habits in the empire. Why are not these views pressed upon them? It is said that the Catholic Question is worn out,— no such thing.

It is an inexhaustable fountain of wrong, and they are but imperfect advocates who can find newness in events. True it is that the old abstract arguments are worn out; but incidents are coming in as their substitutes. Does America, furnish no new materials for the advocate of Catholic Fredom? [Cheers.] Does the gathering of the Catholic Rent at New York afford no fresh topic of adjuration? Are the colonial results of the question of so little value that they cannot be impressed on the mind of England? I intend to take up the question in this new fashion and with that intent, I give notice that I shall on Tuesday next, move a vote of thanks to the subscribers to the new catholic Rents in the United States [cheers."] *Nat. Gazette.*

ASSASSINATION.

A most atrocious assassination was perpetrated a few days past in the vicinity of our city, upon a youth of the name of Jonathan Caney, about 17 years of age. The circumstances, so far as they are known, are substantially these: In the forenoon of Saturday the 21st, the deceased informed his mother he was about to go to Mill creek for the purpose of shooting ducks, and that he would return in about two hours. Nothing was heard of him until near noon the Sunday following, when he was found senseless on the ground, dreadfully bruised with blows on the head, but with some tokens of life. He continued senseless, and lived until Friday last, without speaking a word or indicating any symptom of understanding, when he died.

The place where he was found, was in a field between Mill Creek and the city. The spot was lonely, and on one side of the pathway there was a quantity of wood, irregularly piled up, between the path and the fence, affording a convenient hiding place for an assassin. From the character of the blows, it appeared that the first blow had been given from behind, and had probably prostratred the deceased, and that the assassin had then taken the gun of the deceased and reiterated his blows. The breech of the gun was broken off, and both pieces found near the deceased, with marks of injury upon the lock. The skull was desperately fractured, so that death was inevitable, although the skin was no where broken, nor any appearance of bleeding either from the mouth or nose.

There was a severe freeze on Saturday night, and the wretched youth lay exposed to it.—From marks in the ground made by his heels and elbows, he lay on his back, it was manifested he had for a time, the power of using his limbs, though when he was found he had no power of action, nor other marks of life than a faint respiration. No doubt is entertained that it was a deliberate act, on the part of the assailant, and that the determination was to beat the unfortunate youth to death.

Suspicion fastens upon an individual, a youth also, in this city. But this suspicion rests upon no tangible proofs, and, from all that has transpired, there is strong reason to apprehend the perpetrator will escape all punishment in this life, but than which his own conscience may inflict. The Coroner's Inquest returned "wilful murder, by some person unknown."

Cincinnati Gazette.

THE NEW REPUBLICS.

It is a remarkable fact, that within the last two years, every one of the Spanish American Republics, with the exception of Chili, has been the scene either of revolution, insurrection, or civil war.

In Mexico and Buenos Ayres, a complete revolution has been effected by force of arms.

In Colombia, to say nothing of immense political excitement, a formidable conspiracy has been developed, which had for its object the same result, by taking the life of Bolivar.

Guatemala has been distracted by civil war.

Peru, after being itself revolutionized by the aid of Colombian troops, has extended the same favor to the Republic of Bolivia, by sending an army and deposing its President.

It is true, these events have been attended with comparatively little blood-shed; but this does not affect the principle in-

volved. In republican governments there will of course be parties; and often a high degree of excitement will prevail. But unless the will of the majority, legally expressed, is acknowledged as the supreme law of the land; unless redress of grievances is sought by constitutional means, and not by force of arms; unless those who may suppose themselves aggrieved will submit to temporary injury for the sake of the general good, republicanism is but a name, and the theory of crowned oppressors will stand.

Comparing these disorganizing movements with the history of our own Republic, who does not see the contrast and its cause? There have been periods in our political existence, when the public mind was as much excited, and perhaps with as good reason, as in any of the cases above mentioned. There have been questions of constitutional right, which have divided the public sentiment, and as the result of which, thousands have considered themselves the victims of unauthorized legislation. But in the dreadful alternative of submitting to their calamity, or involving the country in blood, intelligence, virtue and patriotism, like guardian angels, have stepped in, and saved the Republic from ruin. Or if ever some disaffected demagogue has raised the standard of rebellion, he has found in the virtue of the people, an insurmountable barrier to the execution of his designs. Such will ever be the case, in a reflecting, intelligent and conscientious community; and here, and only here, we rest our hope that our liberties will be perpetual.

N. Y. Jour. Com.

GROWTH OF HAIR.

A man between twenty and thirty years of age, of strong and healthy constitution, having short, curly, and course hair of a dark brown color, found himself becoming bald. Numerous and large bald spots appeared on the head, and gradually increased until it became perfectly bare, and as the eye-lashes fell out, the man had quite a singular and disagreeable appearance. When the head was closely examined, a short, white and scattered down very similar to a slight degree of mouldiness, was perceptible. At first it was hoped that the hair would grow again, but the sequel proved the contrary: after two years Dr. Radmacher advised him to pour French brandy upon the sulphate of copper, and, when it had remained a few days, to wash the bald parts once a day with the solution. In eight days the hair had begun to grow, and in four months it equalled the original growth in quantity, but was of a lighter color, crisp, dry and stiff, and had not a natural appearance. A spot still remained bald on the back of the head. The eyebrows and lashes grew again like the rest of the hair. A year after this the man shed his hair again, but the eyebrows and lashes remained. Dr. R. wished him now to wait awhile, to ascertain whether the hair would or would not grow again spontaneously, but the patient would not, and had recourse to the solution, which produced another growth of bland or light hair, and the spot which before had continued bald notwithstanding the solution, became covered in common with other parts of the head. This growth had a much more natural appearance than the former one.

Medical Journal.

ANTI-MASONRY.

The Anti-Masonic Convention, lately convened at Albany, appointed a central corresponding committee, and adopted an address to the people of this State. During the sittings, resolutions were adopted in favor of presenting a memorial to the Legislature to prohibit the administration of oaths by secret societies, and of running anti-masonic ticket at every election, whether general or local.

N. Y. Obs.

ALABAMA AND THE CREEKS.

The Legislature of Alabama, following the example of Georgia in respect to the Cherokees, have passed a law annexing all the Creeks Indian Territory within the limits of the State, to the counties of St. Clair, Shelby, Montgomery and Pike; and extending over the same, the jurisdiction of their Courts.—They have also provided for taking an accurate census of the Indian population in said counties as now constituted, together with the number of slaves owned by the Indians.—The sixth section of the law declares, "that nothing in this Act shall be so construed as to impose taxation or militia duty on the Indians until the same be specially authorised by the State Legislature." We should infer from this, that they claim the *right* of taxing the Indians, and subjecting them to military duty; but either of them is an assumption of power unknown to our constitutions.

CHANCE FOR SPECULATION.

The Editor of the Alabama Journal is desirous to dispose of one half of the establishment. The arduous duties attending it prevents his application to other business to which his interest calls him. The prospects of the paper are of the most flattering character: it has, and is, progressively increasing in value.—Situated in the section of the country it is, it receives the earliest information from, the Southern, Middle, and Atlantic States; in one of the wealthiest and most intelligent counties of the State, surrounded by several counties which all trade to this town, it has received an encouragement flattering in the extreme. Its circulation is fast extending in the counties of Wilcox, Dallas, Autauga, Bibb, Shelby, Butler, Conecuh, Covington, Henry, Pike counties, &c.; and as there is a prospect of the State's procuring the Indian country, it will soon be of great value. To those desirous of engaging in such a business, the present offer, it is conceived, will prove highly advantageous. An exhibit of its books will be its greatest recommendation. The proprietor contemplates a removal to the city of Mobile, in which event the purchaser of half would probably, at some time, have it in his power to purchase the whole.

Alabama Journal.

A personage of no small importance has lately passed through this town—crowds gathered to see him, to their great amusement. He was not General Jackson, because the General was about seating himself in the Presidential chair; but a real Jackson dog, who had independence enough to express his partiality for the General before numbers of Adams-men. We allude to Toby, the dog so highly spoken of in the eastern papers for his extraordinary sagacity.—He would play at cards with any one, and was sure to be successful. He would tell you the name of the capital of any kingdom, by bringing you the letters on cards until the name was spelled. He told his own age, which was six years, and the number of minutes in those years. He told the distance of the planet Herschell from the sun, and many other questions which evidenced a degree of *something* which we could not have believed the canine species possessed. Minetto, another dog, would jump through hoops, balloons, climb the ladder, &c. Upon the whole, they have manifested a degree of knowledge which puts to flight the doctrine of instinct.—They, of course, acted by command of their master, and particular secret signs; but no one could discover any sign from him. He would stand perfectly still, and appear entirely inattentive to the dog. Let those, then, that contend that reason does not pervade the canine species, attend the exhibition of

these dogs. Was it not for fear of th hydrophobia, we should be induced to suffer Toby to bite us.——*Ib.*

OXFORD, APRIL 11, 1829.

"PRODESSE QUAM CONSPICI."

The Parliament of England was opened on the 5th of February by the King's Commissioners. From the speech of the king we can obtain no decided information respecting the intended policy of England with regard to the Russian invasion. Some notice is taken of the proceedings of the Irish Catholics.

We publish an article to-day, giving an account of the present light in which Catholic emancipation is viewed in different parts of the British Empire, and the United States. It appears that some of the protestant population of North Ireland have had meetings, and passed resolutions favourable to Catholic emancipation in Ireland. This, we consider as a general combination against the established Church; and, if generally adopted throughout the Empire, will in the end induce the Government to grant universal toleration to all religious sects.

SPECULATION.

The New-York Journal of Commerce, says a young man of that city, without capital, obtained a credit of $3000 in goods of a merchant, and went to Florida He sold his goods at 100 per cent advance upon the original price. At the request of the merchantile house from whom he obtained his goods, he laid out the amount of his debt to them in the purchase of lands for them near the flourishing village of Monticello—and now the land he purchased for them at $3000 will readily bring $4000 on account of the increasing value of the land in that vicinity. All this has been done in the course of a few months.——*Balt. Gaz.*

There is a suggestion thrown out by one of the Western papers, that we like very much; and which is no less than a proposition to exchange with the Mexican Government, all our territory from the top of the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean, for that delightful region of country lying between our Southwest boundary and the Rio del Norte. This arrangement, whilst it would furnish acre for acre of land, a coast on the Gulf of Mexico indented with many bays and watered by numerous rivers, a soil as inexhaustible as fertile, and a healthful climate, would also make our Federal Union more compact in point of form, and more desirable in point of convenience to the several members of it.—From its remote situation, it is almost impossible, that the *Oregon* ever could be represented in the Congress, either as a State or Territory; would be deprived of that frequent intercourse so necessary to a good understanding between members of the same confederacy; and, in case of invasion, would be much too distant to receive any effectual aid from the General Government. It lies completely isolated, having the Rocky Mountains on the East, the British Possessions on the North, and those of the Mexican Republic on the South side of it.

Savanna Georgian.

The suggestion contained in the above article strikes us as a very important one.

The territory beyond the Rocky Mountains promises nothing to the United States but collision with foreign powers and dissentions amongst our own citizens. When that remote region shall become settled, whilst the territory between the United States boundry and the river del Norte, which was claimed as a part of Louisiana purchase, is well known to be most valuable for soil and climate of any part of this continent, and as many of our rivers have their sources in it, and some thonsands of our citizens have already located upon this soil, the acquisition of it would remove a copio a source of jealousy between the two Republics.

It is not probable that the Mexican Government would make the exchange, as suggested, on equal terms, the territory of Texas and Santa Fe, on this side of the del Norte, being of much more value in point of position, soil, and climate, than that of the Oregon. Yet, considering the present embarrassed state of the Mexican treasury, there is reason to believe that one or two millions of dollars would induce that government to make the exchange.

We gave fifteen millions of dollars for Louisana, and six millions for Florida, when money was much more valuable than at present,

The Territory in question is of much g eater value than Florida, and the ac qistion of it would secure to the Administration the unanimous approbationn of all the Western people.

THE CHEROKEES.

Our neighbours, (says the Cherokee Phœnix) we are told, are still flocking in and possessing the land. Many of the most notorious members of the 'Poney club' are no doubt foremost in the business. Instead of stealing, they have commenced *shooting* our citizens, horses and cattle. The most expeditious way to remove us would be to let loose such a community upon us.—But would it be honorable for the State of Georgia to effect her purpose in this manner! We hear it stated, (we hope it will turn out to be a fact) that the Sub-Agent has been despatched to forewarn these intruders from their unlawful proceedings. Whether they will listen to his talk, is more than we can tell.

FREIGHT.

The owners, masters, and agents of steam boats engaged in the trade above the falls, have agreed on the following prices of freight.

DOWNWARDS.

Pittsburg to	Cincinnati,	45 cts.	per 100 lbs.
do.	Louisville,	50	do.
Wheeling to	Cincinnati,	40	do.
do	Louisville,	45	do
Cincinnati	do	12½	do

UPWARDS.

Louisville to	Pittsburg,	50	do
do	Wheeling,	45	do
do	Cincinnati,	16	do
Cincinnati to	Wheeling,	40	do
do	Pittsburg,	45	do

Freight of Pork, Whiskey, &c. from Cincinnati to Louisville, 20 cts. per bbl.

On flour and light bbls. 15 cts each.

The above rates are not generally adhered to, and freights are taken by many boats at 2½ to 5 cents per hundred less, than me have quoted.

A WOODEN LEGGED COW.

One of the fore legs of a Cow, the property of Mr. Little, of Herresford, in Cornwall, was accidentally broken off some time ago, and Mr. Little being unwilling to kill it, had the leg amputated just below the knee joint, and the part being perfectly healed, a pad and leg were braced on and the poor animal now walks about, lies down, and rises with much facility.——English paper.

This is nothing to the story of the N. England Cow, who, when her sight began to fail her, was by her benevolent master, accommodated with a pair of spectacles. It was said that the sight of the poor animal was so much improved by this experiment, that she could actually see to stitch wristbands.

CHESS.

The origin of this game—if it be lawful to call it a game—is lost in remote antiquity. The philosopher Xerxes, the Grecian prince Palamedes, and the brothers Lydo and Tyrrheno, have each in turn received the homage of inquiries as inventors: others ascribe the honor to the Egyptians; and others to the Chinese. In the first book of the Odyssey, supposed to have been written a thousand years before the Christian era, there is a game mentioned, which was probably chess. In China, the game is somewhat different from ours. A river separates the two contending parties, and the KING, is entrenched in a fort, where only he can move. The mandarin (our BISHOP) is movable, through age, to cross the river; and instead of a QUEEN, there are two PRINCES to support the

majesty. The only other peculiarity is a ROCKET BOY, (still used in the Indian armies,) who is stationed between the lines, and vaults, rocket-like over intervening obstacles, till he picks off his man at the other end of the board.

A NEW FASHION.

The fashionables of Boston, have introduced, or are about introducing, a new mode, which will hereafter dispense with morning visits altogether. It is known that the lady's reading room has been established in that city, and a library of three hundred volumes added to it for the accommodation of the fair. It is now suggested that all the visiting ladies of the city, meet there every morning on those days set apart for calls. This will preclude the necessity of calling at each others houses, which consumes much time, and is frequently left not completed from the impolite shortness of the winter days, as compared with the long list of visiting acquaintance during this age of the world. In the reading room, they can sit down, talk, interchange a little agreeable scandal, just necessary to keep the edge of life on, fill them selves with new views, fresh ideas, and original anecdotes, and thus save a great deal of valuable time, as well as accomplish much more SCAVOIR VIVRE, than could be done by any other mode. The reading room will, in this way, become a sort of Ladies' Exchange, or Bazaar, where many transactions in the female world, may be originated and completed. This new "organization" in manners has been suggested by "ladies of the first respectability." It is no green horn affair. All formality is to be banished; but the utmost polish of manners is required. There is no particular injunction against envy or ill-will, provided the face is well covered with smiles, and other agreeable things to look upon. Who can beat the Bostonians in originality? When will our fashionables show such genius.———Noah.

Sir Peter Parker called to Cudjo, (a black fellow, a pilot who was sounding the depth of the water)—"Cudjo!" says he, "what water have you got there?"

"What water! what water, massa? why salt water, be sure!—sea water always salt water, an't he, massa?"

"You black rascal! I knew it was salt water, I only wanted to know how much water you have there?"

"How much water here, massa! how much water here? God bless me. massa! where I going get quart pot for measure him?"

This was right down imbudence; and Cudjo richly deserved a rope's end for it, but Sir Peter, a good natured man, was so tickled with the idea of measuring the Atlantic Ocean with a quart cup! that he broke into a hearty laugh, and ordered Cudjo a stiff drink of grog.

HOW TO CURE A RED NOSE.—The following recipe "to cure a red nose" is given in a little work published within these days, and entitled "Simplicity of Health:"—"Put a strip of linen, foalded and soaked in vinegar, on the organ affected, when going to bed, and there suffer it to remain till morning." We shall be happy to hear from any of our red-nosed subscribers, if such we have, that the experiment has succeeded.

The following anecdote of Mr. Randolph is given in the New-York Morning Courier on the authority of a correspondent at Washington:—

While he was at a boarding school in Virginia, he as well as the other scholars, had frequent occasion to complain of the quality of the butter, with which they were supplied, and, as is customary in such establishments, the complaints received but little attention. Finding all remonstrance unavailing, a combination was formed, not to use the butter, but to besmear the walls of the study and corridor with it. Amongst the conspirators, Randolph was pre-eminent, and succeeded in destroying more of the butter than any his fellow students. The dominie soon observed the indications of their distaste of the butter, and hoping from his youth, to discover the sinner, he called up to his desk Master John, when the following dialogue ensued

Master. I know John you will inform me, who threw the butter on the wall, tell me?

J. R. I see no reason why I should be singled out.

M. Of whom then shall I enquire?

J. R. Why, I think you should ask the butter---I know it is old enough to answer for itself, and you see it has got a pretty long beard.

HUMAN PRIDE.

The terror of being thought poor (such is vanity) has been the ruin of thousands. Clearchus was as brave as Hercules; he had given proofs of his valor upon numerous occasions, yet once upon a time he had a glass of wine thrown in his face, in a public tavern, and bore it patiently. The reason was, he had on a dirty shirt, and was ashamed to die in it.

It happens to men of learning, as to ears of corn; they shoot up and raise their heads high, while they are empty; but when full and swelled with grain, they begin to flag and droop.

It is the infirmity of little minds, to be taken with every appearance, and dazzled with every thing that sparkles; but great minds have but little admiration, because few things appear new to them.

We should take a prudent care for the future, but so as to enjoy the present.—It is no part of wisdom, to be miserable to-day because we may happen to be so to-morrow.

Some would be thought to do great things who are but tools and instruments; like the fool who fancied he played upon the organ when he only blew the bellows.

Prosperity gains friends and adversity trics them.

A feeble old man, (76 years of age.) poor, though respectable, has recently been taken and imprisoned on a writ for three hundred dollars, by his own SON-IN-LAW, (who married his only daughter,) to whom he does not (he says) owe a single cent. The object of the son-in-law in perpetrating this outrage against humanity, was to obtain possession of the sum of one hundred dollars lodged in the Savings Bank by the wife of the old man, in the shape of a compromise for the pretended debt. The son-in-law had hoped that the poverty and friendlessness of the old man, which would prevent him from finding bail, might lead his wife in terror of her husband's imprisonment, to part with her last piece of coin. If imprisonment on mesne process were abolished, or only permitted after some evidence of a debt due, such as the plaintiff's oath, the recurrence of cases of this description might be prevented. The old gentleman was in goal on Sunday last: and we agree with Mr. Badlum, the humane keeper of the goal, that the case is one eminently calculated to interest the feelings of every man in the community.

Bost. Gaz.

An Irishman carried one of his cronies, with whom he had quarrelled, to a magistrate, for a breach of *pace*. "What do you want here," says the Justice. "Please your worship," says Pat, "he tol' me to go to the devil, and I came strait to your honor."

Messrs. E. B. Hogan & Co. of Bardstown, (Ky.) have nearly completed an extensive Cotton Factory. The business of spinning will commence in a few weeks, with 500 spindles. The building is sufficiently large to receive 1200 spindles, and the proprietors intend to connect with it the requisite machinery, &c. for manufacturing cotton goods.

SUMMARY.

ECONOMY.—A Scotch General, in the midst of a battle, shouted to his men—"Don't waste your powder, but give them the steel."

A celebrated German professor, who calls himself Mr. WILKELMKLAUERKLATTOOSKY, has just taken up his quarters in London. The pronunciation of his own name will, doubtless, be the first lesson.

The largest piece of plate in Europe has recently been manufactured in London for the King of England. It is for the purpose of a wine-cooler; a man may stand upright in it; and it comprises seven thousand ounces of silver. The gilding corresponds in richness and skill with the whole design.

A Boston paper says—"A lady seamstress of our acquaintance says that she has taken the trouble of counting the number of stitches required in making a common shirt, and found it to be 15,532. This *seams* a large number.

A Copenhagen paper announces three different translations of one of Sir Walter Scott's novels; and a Danish Professor of theology has advised his pupils to study human nature in these works.

Manufactories of Bed Ticking, Japanned ware, as well as an extensive Rope walk, have lately been put in successful operation at Wheeling, Va.

The fourth trial for an Election of a member of Congress took place in the fifth Congressional District of Vermont on the 2d ult. and is reported again to have resulted in no choice.

"Lead-stone files" are advertised in the New-York papers, from Paris, for the cure of corns and other troublesome vegetables upon the toes and feet.

A young thief being asked, some time since, at a police Office, how he got his living, replied, with great apparent simplicity, "by fitting keys to locks!"

Potassium placed on ice will produce a blaze immediately. This is the only legitimate mode of setting a river on fire.

Two "gemmen of color" recently applied to the New York police, for the attendance of some peace-officers, as a Fancy Ball was about to be given, exceedingly select and perfectly genteel.

A bill has been reported, in the Senate of New-York, to give the Chancellor, and the Judges, of the Supreme Court, $3000, and the Circuit Judges $2000 per annum.

A company has been chartered, by the Legislature of Louisiana, to supply the city and faux-bourghs of New-Orleans with gas light. Capital $100,000 with leave to increase it to $300,000—shares $100—charter to continue 25 years.

The number of victims to the fever at Gibraltar is said to have been above 2000, of whom 500, were military men.

A paper from the state of Maine, gives an account of an active farmer, near 70 years of age, belonging to that state, who is in the habit of trying several times in the course of the year, whether his bodily energies begin to fail, by jumping a four feet fence.

On Monday morning, about 11 o'clock, the powder mills of Daniel Rogers, about 4 miles from Newburg, blew up. Four men are missing, and the remains of two have been found in the neighboring woods.

MARRIED.

On Thursday the 2d instant, by the Rev. Mr. Stribling, MR. CARY A. WARD, one of the Editors of this paper, to MISS SARAH L. GRAY, daughter of Mr. William Gray, of Bourbon County Ky.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

"For the LORD had made the host of the Syrians to hear a noise of chariots and a noise of horses even the noise of a great host."—II Kings vii.

In the Voice of his power, the prophet then spoke
For Jehovah's high mission his spirit awoke;
And he breathed forth in tones, that man might not control
The words of the Lord, that had passed o'er his soul.
"E're the sun of to-morrow shall reach his full pride,
"Or the dews on the plain, in his brightness are dri'd
"The hearts, that are fainting, new strength shall embrace,
"And misery, to triumph and gladness give place.
"For plenty, with peace, shall sit crown'd at your gates,
"And pour out her banquet, where death now awaits."
They heard—tho' beleaguer'd, the famishing throng—
Did their souls in that promise of mercy grow strong?
No! no! with the power of deep agony wrought,
They rejected all hope, with deliverance fraught:
Their skeleton hands were still clasp'd in despair
And the loud cry of suffering, yet rose on the air.

In that city of famine, the mighty were bowed;
Its palaces glittered—but where were the *proud*?
The pride of high hearts might no longer avail,
And the strong voice of *men* could be heard in its wail.

The sun had at length pass'd away in his light,
And the city lay wrapp'd in the shadows of night;
But wild were its slumbers, and frightful their spell,
Save the dreamless rest, on the dying that fell.
The watchmen stood round like shadows, that tread
Their sentinel path round the place of the dead;
While a strange mingled sound, on the deep-meaning blast
Of prayer, and madness, and blasphemy pass'd.

Hark!—what is that murmur?—it comes like a strain
Of harps, passing soft o'er the red battle plain.—
It steals through the City.—The dying uprise!
The shout of Deliverance breaks on the skies!
The encompassing hosts of the foeman are fled,
And the tents are deserted, where plenty is spread!
What arm hath wrought this?—Is there blood on the field?
Hath the sword or the spear made the Syrian yield?
Ah no! he has fled at the Voice of the LORD,
And Israel, once more, owns the trust of His word.

Z.

SELECTED POETRY.

[From the London Forget-Me-Not.]

FROM AN ABSENTEE.

By BARRY CORNWALL.

Let me wander where I will,
Thy sweet voice is near me still—
On the dumb, untrodden mountains—
In the silver speaking fountains—

In the wandering winds that roam,
And never find a home—
In the sky-lark's merrier measure,
When she fills the morn with pleasure;

And by day and in the night,
Thy soft eyes are my love-light,
While thy tender voice doth cherish
Hope to life, which else might perish.

O voice, which comes o'er land and seas!
O eyes, bright 'midst the tamarask trees!
Why need I dream of past emotion?
Of distant skies? of severing ocean?

'Midst toil and war, 'neath Indian suns,
'Midst deserts where no river runs,
What care I? Ye are shade and river—
Are hope—are joy which faileth never!

SONG.

BY H. COLERIDGE.

She is not fair to outward view,
As many maidens be;
Her loveliness I never knew,
Until she smiled me;
Oh then I saw her eye was bright—
A well of love, a spring of light.

But now her looks are coy and cold,
To mine they ne'er reply;
And yet I cease not to behold
The love light in her eye;
Her very frowns are better far
Than smiles of other maidens are!

ENIGMAS.

I am a word of six letters, am an enemy to the Turks, and no friend to the Greeks, yet sometimes visit both. My 1st, 3d, 4th, and 6th, attracts the attention of beaus and belles; my 1st, 3d, 2d, and 6th, looks sick; my 1st, 2d, 6th, and 3d, is an excuse; my 1st, 2d, 5th, and 4th, fills up a vacancy; my 1st, 5th, and 4th, is the name of a dog; my 2d, 6th, and 4th, is part of the human frame; my 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, is a desease; my 3d, 4th, and 6th, is honorable; my 3d, 2d, and 6th, is a pleasant drink; my 3d, 1st, and 6th, is a mischievous animal; my 4th, 3d, 2d, and 6th, is the dread of sailors; my 4th, 3d, and 1st, is an open space; my 4th, 2d, 5th, 6th, is adhesive; my 2d, 6th, 3d, 1st, requires agility.

A LIST OF LETTERS,

Remaining in the Post Office at Oxford, which, if not taken out in three months, will be Returned to the General Post Office as Dead Letters.

AllHand, Daniel		Miller, John	2
Boyars, Mary		Morris, Timothy B.	
Brooks, John		Orr, David	
Clement, David		Potter, Eli	
Cary, Clarisa		Paramore, Thomas	
Cleavenger, William		Robertson, James	
Crane, Ashbel		Robison, John	
Ducket, Hiram		Reddick, Joseph	
Divison, Issabel		Russel, Jefferson	2
Enos, John		Renall, Tho. L. free	
Epps, Lemuel		Smith, Blarkson	
Forbs, Thomas		Stevenson, Henry	
Gamble, James N.		Searen, Ezekiel	
Grice Samuel		Stevens, Wm.	
Gray, Robert		Smack. Wm.	
Hamilton, Alexander		Simpson, Robert	
Hoag, Eleazar		Sanky, Thomas	
Hamm, Uriah C.		Spinning, C. H.	
Jones, John		Secretary, Oxford Lodge	
Jones, Abner		Toby, Sylvanus	2
Irwin senior, John		Wickliff, John	
Lee, Nelis		Willet, Henry	
Marsh, Felix		Ward & Bishop	
Miller, Tobias		Ward, C. A.	2
Miller, Obadiah		Williams, Simeon	
		White, Jacob	

MOSES CRUME, P. M.

Oxford, O. April 1st, 1829.

WANTED!

The subscriber will pay cash for butter through the spring and summer. He wishes the butter brought in not salted, and immediately after it is churned.

C. W. H. TEMPLE.

OXFORD PRODUCE MARKET.

(CORRECTED WEEKLY.)

Apples,	37 a 50	Hay,	$5 50
Butter,	9 a 10	Lard,	4 a 0
Beef,	2 a 2 1-2	Meal,	22 a25
Beeswax,	23 a 25	Oats,	12 a 14
Corn,	18 a 20	Potatoes, Irish	20 a 25
Cider,	2,50	do, sweet	
Chickens,	75 a 87	Pork,	2a 2 1-2
Cheese,	5 a 8	Rags,	3 a 4
Feathers,	23 a 25	Tallow,	6 a 7
Flaxseed,	40 a 43	Turnips,	12 a 16
Flax,	6 a 8	Wheat,	1 00
Flour,	2,50 a 2 75	Whiskey,	18 a 75
Flour, buckwheat	175 a 200	Wood,	62 a 81

In Cincinnati on the 27th inst. Flour was worth $6,00 bbl.—Whiskey 20 a 22, brisk—Salt, 50 cents.

PUBLIC SALE.

There will be offered for sale at Stilson's Hotel, on the 4th day of May next, to the highest bidder, a number of out lots convenient to the town of Oxford for wood or pasture land. The lots contain from three and a half to fourteen and a half acres of land, and a sufficient supply of good water on each lot. Indisputable titles will be given. Terms made known, and due attendance given on the day of sale by the subscriber.

ABNER STILSON.

Oxford, April 11, 1829.

TAYLORING.

The subscriber, at the commencement of 1829, would return thanks to the citizens of Oxford and the adjacent country, for their patronage for three years past. From his experience and attention, he hopes to merit their continuance for time to come. He intends to keep some cloths and vestings, and all kinds of trimmings, to accommodate his customers; and those who purchase their cloths in this place would do well to call at his shop before they purchase. He also wishes all those that have unsettled accounts, to call upon him for a settlement immediately.

JOSEPH WOODRUFF.

Jan. 2, 1829.

BOOKS.

WARD & BISHOP,

Have for sale, Worcester's geography and atlas, French grammar, Flint's Geography, & History of the Western Country, Smart's Cicero, Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary, Latin and Greek Grammars, Francis Berrian and Arthur Clenning by the same author: Don Quixote in English and French; Rasselas, Nott on intemperance, Walker's Dictionary, Blair's Rhetoric, Pike's Arithmetic, Bonnycastle's Algebra, the Hunter, Webster and Ruter's Spelling books,—12mo Bibles Almanacs, &c. &c.

Also the following second hand books. Playfair's Euclid, Clark's Homer, Schrevelii's Lexicon, Ovid Delphini, Virgil do, Salust do, Graeca Minora, Greek Testament, do Grammar, Lacroix's Algebra, Bonnycastle's do, Georgraphica Sketches. President's Tour, Columbian Orator Tales of my Landlord, Jackson's Book Keeping Flint's Surveying, Murray's Grammar and Worcester's Abridgment of Geography.

☞ Account and memorandum books—letter and writing paper—crayon, lead and slate pencils, ink powder &c. &c.

BOOK BINDING.

The subscribers have commenced the above business, at their Printing Office, in the yellow frame house on Main Street, formerly occupied by Mr. Woodruff as a Tailor shop. Where binding will be executed in any style required. Blank Books of every description, furnished to order.

WARD & BISHOP.